2d

THE GOSSIPS GREETING:

OR,

A new Diſcouery of ſuch Females *meeting*.

Wherein is plainely ſet forth the ſundry ſorts of thoſe *kinds of women, with their ſeuerall humors and Conditions.*

Very pleaſant and delectable.

LONDON,
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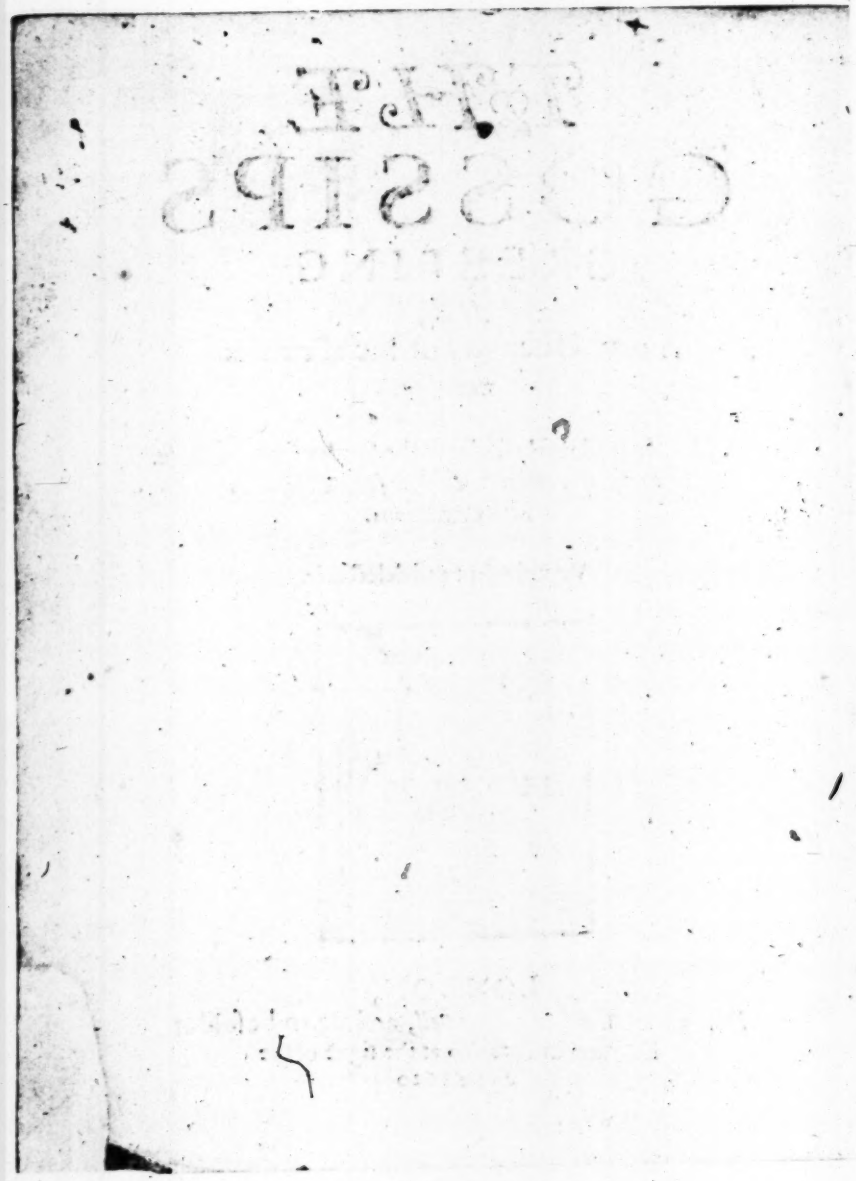

TO THE COVRTEOVS AND FRIENDLY Reader, *W. P.* wisheth encrease of Health, Hapinesse, and Prosperity.

HAuing obserued many courses and dispositions of people, I noted the seuerall behauiours of lewd living women: I speake not in any disdaine of the vertuous, for some there are of that sex, in vertue vnparaleld, but of the vicious, whose base behauiours briefely I meane to expresse: Not any way tending (as particularly inclined) to taske any one particular woman with any inordinate or loose behauiour; but ingenerall all, whose vnreclaymed resolutions so impiously inclined; cannot, nor may be rectified, who (indeede) are not, or ought not, to be reputed Women.

I doubt not but I shall be carped at by many whose calumnious accusations I respect not: yet none will offer to reprone mee, but such whom it doth con-

 cerne,

comme, viz. your quotidian Gossips, whose vbiquitary behauiour as it is moſt odious and deteſtable, ſo ought it in ſome ſort, if not reclayned, to be repressed.

The diſcovery whereof (relying vpon your euer courteous and generous diſpoſitions) I am emboldned (hauing nought elſe at this inſtant worthy your view) to preſent vnto you, being ſome part of my late idle houres imployment, beſeeching you to dayne to patronize this my ſmall labour, which if it ſhall find acceptance, it ſhall not only encourage me in ſome better worke, to manifeſt my duty to you wards, but alſo obliege mee in a matter of more worth, to acknowledge my vnfained thankefulneſſe vnto you.

It may bee ſome may ſay, that this ſubiect hath ſufficiently beene written on already; to whom I thus anſwere, that albeit this ſubiect hath beene formerly written on, by moſt iudicious writers: yet was I alſo often by many of my good friends, and ſome of your company here vnto ſollicited.

Others haply may refuſe the patronizing hereof, becauſe it is againſt women; to whom I likewiſe thus anſwere, it is farre otherwiſe, for thoſe truly are women, who do women like, demeane and behaue themſelues, both towards their husbands and in their families, of which moſt pious and happy ſort you are moſt happily poſſeſt: as for thoſe feminines which here are ſpoke of (as I ſaid before) they are vnworthy the name of women.

Thus

to the Reader.

Thus hoping of your favourable censures, I leave you to the tuition of the Almighty, who euermore keepe and defend all honest and good men from all such shee-Diuels.

Yours in all duty,

W. P.

TO ALL FAVOVRERS OF HONEST VVomen.

IT may seeme strange to some, that women should
Be branded with a badge of Infamy:
who when they first were framed of this mould,
were as records do plainely verifie,
Ordain'd to be to man a helpe and stay,
And some are so, to helpe men to decay.
Though strange to some, 'tis not so strange as true,
That too too many do most hatefully liue:
Yet that the vertuous still may haue their due,
To such respect we cannot giue:
For some are loyall, louing, chaste, and kind,
Some affable, and courteous as we find.
In ancient Annals of antiquity:
Lucrecia *the faire,* Romes *chiefest glory.*
For the true loue, and perfect loyalty,
She bare her husband (as records the story)
Being by a Lecher rauish't gainst her will,
Rather then wrong him, chose her selfe to kill.
Sara, *for loyall loue she bore her Peere,*
Is much commended in the holy writ:

Su-

To all Vertuous Women.

Suſanna held her chaſtity ſo deare,
That not the Elders could aboliſh it.
Thouſands of ſuch there are euen at this day,
But yet too few, too few I well may ſay.
For were there more of ſuch in euery place,
So many tatling Goſſips could not be,
In towne and country, as (o heauy caſe)
who ſo obſerues it may too plainely ſee,
whoſe courſe of life ſo odious is and euill,
That they may well be tearm'd imps of the Diuell.
Of whom, and whoſe proceedings heere I meane
Briefely to ſpeake, that men by me may know,
The diffreuce twixt a woman and a queane,
Who only is a woman but in ſhew
For in ought elſe that woman may adorne,
She ne're was perfect, ſince ſhe firſt was borne.
You vertuous Matrons, whoſe bright lamps doſhine,
Be not offended that I heere vnmaske
The Hidra-hiſſing Serpents of our time,
Your chiefe abuſes, let me do my taske,
And to the world your glories ile renew,
Confronting them that keepe from yee your due.
They are a crew, a Helliſh crew God wot,
That only do vſurpe a womans name,
who at the firſt were by the Diuell begot,
Your chiefeſt glory is their chiefeſt ſhame.
Their tongues are ſmoothly oyld, ſweet are their words,
And yet they cut worſe then two edged ſwords.
Their breſts are harbourers of enuious hearts,
Their hearts are ſtored full of poyſoned hate,

Their heads, their minds, and all their other parts,
With euill thoughts do ſtill aſſociate:
Then needs muſt ſuch be children of the diuell,
Whoſe heads, hearts minds, and thoughts are alwayes (euill:
And of theſe Vipers there are diuers kinds,
The beſt whereof is moſt obnoxious.
Whoſe falſe diſſembling doth the world ſo blind,
Dealing moſt vildly and pernitious.
For Towne and Country gainſt them do exclayme
Both old and yong, and all of them complaine.
They are term'd Goſsips by a cunning name,
Which name may very aptly be appliede,
For they ſo long goe ſipping to their ſhame,
That being in cups all men do them deride:
Few Alehouſes or Tauerns of reſort,
But of theſe Goſsips can at large report.
Theſe and their horrid humors to the life,
Meane I to limbe, and Painter-like ſet out,
That men hereby may know a modeſt wife,
Whoſe carefull loue doth euer goe about
Her fame, and husbands credit to mainetaine,
Maugre all guile that ſeekes the ſame to ſtaine.
Since then the chiefeſt ſcope whereat I aime,
Is truly twixt the good and bad to ſhew
A perfect difference that they both may claime.
Vnto themſelues what is to either due:
Reſpect my worthleſſe labour in good part,
And in thy choyſe, vſe thy beſt skill and and art.

Thine W. P.

TO

TO THE PROVD PEEVISH, PAVLTRY, PERNI-tious ſhee-pot companions, thoſe curi-ous, careleſſe, crafty, carping curtiza-nicall Goſsips.

BLuſh you bold Bayards, when you heere behold,
Your worthleſſe merits portrai'd to the liſe:
Reforme thoſe errors looſeneſſe hath enrould,
Leaue of your pettiſh prancks which are too riſe;
Why are you with vertue at debate and ſtrife?
If in your ſelues you looke, you plaine may ſee,
The horrid ſpots of your deformity,
Pride makes your minds to mount aboue your ſtates;
Ambitious enuy harbors in your hearts,
You are as ſlothfull as vnfortunate:
And Auarice doth with his ſubtill arts,
Predominate euen in your chiefeſt parts:
Nay all the ſeuen deadly ſins in one,
Do ſimpathize in you their vnion.
Bluſh monſters bluſh, (if any grace be left)
For old and yong of you are much to blame:
The dinell of goodneſſe hath you quite bereft,
You, only you, do verifie your name,
You are a woe to man, the mor's your ſhame,
A woe to man indeede, which ought to proue,
To man a comfort in the rights of loue,

To the Vicious Women.

Monsters you are in nature, most vnkind
Fearelesse and carelesse, dangerous as Hell,
None of you beare a modest womans mind,
You do infect euen with your very smell,
The place is most abhorrid where you dwell.
All haplesse fortunes do on you attend,
As base you liue, so basely shall you end.
If certaine admonitions cannot cause
You to desist from your detested life,
Why, yet let shame among you haue applause,
But shame I doubt me is not with you so rife,
And modesty and you are at such strife.
That shamefull modesty nor modest shame,
Can your disordered courses o're reclayme.
Wherefore vnto the patron of your pride,
Of your loose thoughts and inciuility
Your chiefe Schoolemaster, who doth you diride,
I leaue you for to learne deformity,
Who hath you tutor'd in impiety.
Run headlong to him, heele one day giue more hire,
To you for your merits, then you would desire.

Yours W. P.

The

THE HVMOVR OF SOME GOSSIPS AS they meete going vnto an vp-sitting or Banquet.

TWo common Goſſips as it is the faſhion;
Being walk't abroad to take ſome recreation,
Did meete by chance as they the fields did pace,
Vnlook't for each with other in a place,
Not far remote from where they did intend,
In goſſipping ſome certaine howres to ſpend:
The place they aim'd at, was (as I heard ſay)
Where newly brought to bed a childwife lay:
Theſe louing Goſſips happily thus meeting,
And hauing each to other giuen greeting,
Did ſoone conclude to *Tompſons* wife to goe,
For heere her husbands name we will call ſo:
Quoth dainty *Doll* as ſoone as we come there,
We ſhall be ſure to haue moſt gallant cheere,
As Capons, Rabets, Partridge, Woodcocks, Geeſe,
Plouers, Quailes, dainties, pureſt fruite and Cheeſe,
With ſtore of Sugar, Marchpane, and ſweete Suckets
Marmalat, Biskets, Carrowayes and Comfits,
Wherewith good Goſſip we our ſelues may ſtore

Vntill

Vntill our very Pockets doe runne o're:
And as for wine, I am ſure we cannot ſcape,
Till we are ſtained with the purple grape:
There may we ſafely ſit, ſome certaine houres,
Diſcourſing of owne and Husbands powers:
There likewiſe ſhall we meete with neighbours ſtore,
Kindred, acquaintance, and with diuers more,
Who will be glad at heart to meete vs there,
Beſides we neede not now our husbands feare;
For they are ſafe I am ſure, but Coſſip ſay,
How fares our Goſsip Kate this many a day.
(Good ſoule) I haue not ſeene her come from home,
Quoth Beſſe ſhe's ouermaſtered by a moame,
God helpe her wretch, ſhe hath both her hands full,
And worke enough to pleaſe a ſtubborne gull:
Whilſt all the weeke at home poore heart ſhe toyle,
Her Husband doth abroad liue ofthe ſpoyle,
And like a vnthrift commonly each day;
At Tables, Dice, and Tennis, he doth play,
Lewdly conſuming what he neuer got.
I ſorry am (Goſsip) that it was her lot,
Good pretty ſoole to meete with one ſo bad,
Of whom there is no hope e're to be had;
He beates and ſpurnes her, yet were that the wurſt,
I ſhould not count her halfe ſo much accurſt.
But he baſe ſlaue (Goſsip) as I ſuppoſe,
Doth keepe a Queane e'ne vnderneath her Noſe:
And cares no more for her, then for a ſtraw,
No longer then ſhe liue in feare and awe.
I'ſt ſo quoth Doll, Lord Goſsip who would deeme,

By

By his behauiour that he ſhould eſteeme,
His wife ſo ſlightly, or ſo churliſh proue:
Were I to chuſe againe, I ne're would loue
A ciuill man; a man to all mens ſight,
Louing and courteous, but by this good light,
Goſsip I ſee, and do perceiue it now,
That droſſe is eaten by the ſtilleſt ſow:
That countenance and conſcience ſeldome gree
Where one corrupt the other ſmooth we ſee.
Goſsip quoth Beſſe, beleeue me this is true,
Beſides I know her husband well enough,
I will not ſay that Miſtris Luce he loue:
Beſides there goe foule liesbut ſome can proue,
He loues his maid, and hath done many a day,
Which though ſhe know yet dares ſhe not gaineſay.
Then ſighing thus doth Dorothy reply:
Goſsip in ſooth, euen ſuch a maid haue I,
For not long ſince, but euen th'other day,
She cloſely by her maſter talking lay,
But I ſuppoſe I paid her in ſuch ſort,
That ſhee'le haue ſmall delight againe vnto ſuch ſport.
But tell me Goſsip, pray when did you ſee,
Our good friend miſtris Prune? good woman ſhe,
Is a kind creature, and a gentle Duck.
O but quoth Beſſe (Goſsip) ſhe hath hard luck,
She much is altred ſince you ſaw her laſt,
Her goods are pawn'd, her Husband he lies faſt,
Good man in priſon, they haue nothing left,
But are of goods and meanes and all bereſt;
Marry God forbid ſaith Dorothy agen,

That

That ſuch hard fate ſhould hap to honeſt men:
I am ſorry that their ſtate ſo low is brought,
And all their ſubſtance ſo conſum'd to nought;
But 'tis no maruaile, I did ſtill ſuppoſe,
Such dainty diet and ſuch gallant clothes, (breake
Would one day (though 'twere long firſt make them
But what I thought, till now I ne're did ſpeake
Come Goſſip come, to end this chatting ſtriſe,
Let vs goe in to maſter *Troupſons* wife:
Where we'le carouſe full cups to driue downe ſorrow,
So after part, and meete againe to morrow.

Theſe ſmooth tong'd Goſſips quite deuoid of ſhame,
Are ſuch that liue in riot and exceſſe,
Neuer regarding a good huſwiues name,
But vnto meetings do themſelues adreſſe:
Where hauing ſtuft their Panches with the beſt,
Their tatling tongues ſhall neuer be at reſt.
Till they haue belcht vp all the venom'd hate,
That cauſeſly they do their neighbours beare,
Theſe are of Goſſips a pernicious rate,
Deuoid of manners, reuerence or feare:
Husband nor houſhold do they ought reſpect,
But them and their owne welfare do neglect.
They are not contented when they come to feaſt,
To feede and cram euen till their bellies crack,
But hauing ſtuft their gorges with the beſt,
Ought that is good being left doth goe to wrack.
What in their bellies there they cannot put,

They priuately cram in another gut,
They ne're reſpect no charge nor any coſt,
So they may haue it for their comming thither,
Theile bib carouſe and brag, and prate and boaſt,
Till they are all drunke for company together:
Then each gainſt other beedleſly exclaime,
This ſort is bad, yet worſer ſorts remaine.

ANOTHER SORT OF PRA-ting Goſſips and their humors when they *meete.*

THree pratling Goſſips at a Bakehouſe met,
And thought it long vntill their bread were ſet,
That they together might conferre and talke,
As altogether they did homeward walke,
Which priuiledge the time would not permit,
For longer there they were conſtrain'd to ſit,
Then they expected, ſtaying to in,
Which cauſ'd them with each other thus begin:
Neighbours ſaid one the richeſt of the three,
Wee'le haue a meeting ſoone, if you'le agree,
The other twaine, did freely giue conſent,
So that before they from the Bakehouſe went,
They did conclude, that betwixt two and three,

I'ch after noone then should their meeting be.
Where (quoth the second) Gossips shall we meete?
Choose some good Taverne in some honest streete,
Where for an houre we may priuate sit,
And spend one pint, hang them that haue no wit,
What, must our husbands know of euery penny?
Marry and shall, if e're they know of any:
Nay (quoth the third) good Gossips learne by me,
Ile teach you gull your husbands cunningly;
Do you as Ile do, you shall ne're be croste,
I often on my selfe bestow more cost,
Then e're he thinks on, or shall euer know,
If I say I, he seldome will say no,
Well Gossips (quoth the first) I should be glad,
If I so kind a louing husband had,
If I at any time, chance see a friend,
His iealous minde such *Argos* eyes do lend,
That I can seldome haue a merry houre:
Faith Gossips (quoth the second) euen of that powre,
Is my curst husband to, his iealous head,
Alwayes suspecteth that I wrong his bed,
If I at any time, or place do chance,
Mine eye vpon a secret friend to glance,
Straight he bewhoores me, and I leade a life,
Far worse then death his iealousies so rife.
Tut (quoth the third) you two are fooles to me,
But Gossips now I'le tell you where wee'le be,
There is an honest house, harke in your eare,
You know my meaning Gossips wee'le meete there,
One of the Drawers there is my good friend,
Besides, if you for any friend will send,

A ſhall be fetch't and brought you in a trice,
Nay Goſſips, I can tell you, once and twice,
And many a time I haue beene merry there,
VVhen the poore foole my husband taking care,
Hath bin at home contented with ſmall beere,
I and my copeſmates haue had wine and cheere.
So to be briefe, they freely all conſent,
To make that houſe their place of merriment:
So hauing parted, either homeward trot,
To their poore husbands, who (good men) God wot,
Till their returne can neither drinke nor eate,
Becauſe their'r lockt out both from drinke and meate,
Which when they thinke with quietneſſe to take,
Their wiues (with ſcoulding) make them to forſake:
With ſcoulding they of purpoſe do begin,
Becauſe they thinke that faire meanes cannot win,
Their husbands leaues, that they abroad may goe,
Therefore by ſcoulding, whether they will or no,
Thei'le force them yeeld, elſe ſhall they ne're be quiet,
Or day or night, at bed or elſe at diet:
And hauing chid their husbands out of doores
Theſe ſcoulding goſſips (worſe then common whores)
Do forthwith haſten to the appointed houſe,
Where being met, they ſolemnely carouſe,
Some vnto this friend, ſome to that friend drinke,
Not one of them once on their husbands thinke:
In any kind remembrance they poore ſoules,
Are quite forgot in their carouſing bowles.
But when they haue well tipled cloſe and round,
Some one of them a queſtion doth propound,
Touching their husbands, which being begun;

From one to another it doth roundly run,
One sayes, her husband's iealous, another replyes:
Mine's seuill and froward, the diuell pull out his eyes,
And mine's a drunken drosselll, neuer content,
Replyes the third, vntill that all be spent.
I Gossips, did you know the hand I haue,
Both night and day with a curst drunken knaue:
You'd grieue I wis, and say my case were such,
That it can neuer pitied be too much,
If to my friends I chance for to complaine,
The helpe God knowes is little I obtaine:
For if to him they chance thereof to speake,
When home he comes, his spleene on me hee'le reake
And if his knauish secrets I conceale,
And vnto none his villany reueale,
He is as bad to me or rather worse, (curse:
Hee'le scold, hee'le fight, hee'le stamp, hee'le swear and
So that no time or tide, can I haue rest,
Wherefore good gossips councell me the best,
And so ile drinke to you Gossips with my heart,
What is the wine quite out? drawer another quart;
Good Gossip call, lets not with dry lips part.
Part with dry lips, Gossip, faith 'twere a shame,
'Twas not to that intent we hither came:
Sayes Bettris-boldface, boldest of the three,
But that we might together merry be,
Drinke and carouse without respect or feare,
Our husbands dreame not of our being heere,
But should they know I would not thus much care,
If mine were heere, we would haue better fare,
For Gossips shall I tell you, with much adoe,

He

He is made ſubiect my deſires vnto.
And as I at the Bakehouſe ſaid before,
I was compel'd to ſcould, and ne're giue o're:
Sometimes to cry, and fight and keepe a coile,
Goſsips god-wot, I haue paſt many a broyle,
E're I could make him ſubiect to my will,
Vſe you your husbands ſo they'le ſoone be ſtill:
But Gods me Goſsips, wherefore do we ſtay,
Lets haue our quarts a peece more e're we pay:
Then when you pleaſe Goſsips, let's part away.
So to be briefe, hauing had wine good ſtore,
And night at hand (vnwilling to giue o're,
Being reeling ripe) theſe tatling Goſsips part,
Yet e're they ſtird they cal'd for each a quart:
But what extremety the ſilly ſoules,
Their husbands bide whilſt they are in their boules.
Iudge thoſe that with ſuch women peſtered be,
I'de wiſh my foe no greater miſery,
Then to be wrapt in ſuch a plaguing woe,
Where how to free himſelfe he doth not know,
But ſhould conſume the remnant of his life,
In griefe and ſorrow with a froward wife.
Which of themſelues they do not take in hand,
But from their tutrix which neere them do ſtand,
A full pancht ſlut.
After a crooked curtiſie which doth ſtraine,
With luggage her poſteriors to complaine,
So what with that ſteem, her breath Tobaco ſmoke,
All well ne're poyſon'd, ready are to choke.
Theſe tatling Goſsips whereof laſt I ſpake,
Are ſuch who ne're reſpect themſelues nor ſtate:

And if they may a meeting vndertake,
Then do they weene themſelues moſt fortunate,
And peeuiſhly do in expences runne,
Till both themſelues and husbands are vndone.
They are a lewd diſdainefull idle ſort,
VVho full or faſting neuer are content.
To ſcold at home, they hold it but a ſport,
Their chiefe delight's abroad in merriment,
VVhat their poore husbands painefully obtaine.
They do conſume moſt idlely and vaine.
Thei'le make their husbands ſtoope vnto their loure,
And their owne will of force muſt be a law,
Elſe the poore man ſhall ne're haue merry houre,
Hard is his hap, that ſo is brought in awe:
Yet too too many by ſuch creatures nought,
Are vnto their vntimely ruine brought.

Ano-

ANOTHER SORT
OF ENTISING GOSSIPS
shewing their sundry allurements, whereby they incite diuers men to folly.

ANother sort of Gossips yet there are,
Who with enticing words do men ensnare,
Which sort are more pernicious then the rest,
For these with lewdnesse do themselues inuest.
Some being enclin'd to this vice, some to that,
To theeuing, whoring, and I know not what,
To diuing, drinking, drabbing, not a sin,
But these vile monsters boldly will run in:
Of which base crew some do leade maydens liues,
Others (not knowne) do passe for modest wiues.
These making Sirens shew of purity,
Only to hide their soule impiety:
Do make their coynesse for their sin a Cloke,
But if that men but truly to them loke,
They soone shall find the errours they liue in.
And see how Tiburne punisheth their sin,
The Citty Gossips nor the countrys may,
Compare with the Subburbians, for they
Do in the subburbs domineere and and roare;
Each being a swagering swearer, and a whore,
Witnesse those Gossips Turneball streete containe,

And

And thoſe likewiſe that in Pickt-hatch remaine,
The Garden Allies, Southwarke, the Banke-ſide,
As where almoſt do not ſuch dames abide,
Whoſe liues are moſt diſhoneſt loofly led,
Wronging their neighbours on their husbands bed.
Your modeſt ſeeming maids that there do vſe,
Far worſe then whoores in forraigne countrys ſtewes,
Like blazing Comets do attract the eye,
Of euery ſtranger that is paſſing by.
And if they ſee their borrowed painted ſhapes,
Deform'd in faſhion like new fangled Apes,
Be not of force ſufficient to allure,
Then Ciren-like theile vſe another power:
And with their Cirean words ſuch muſicke play,
That ſoone perforce theile cauſe a man to ſtay,
And thus they their allurements do begin,
To tempt a man till they haue got him in.
The full paunch't Baude (that Dung-cart full of filth)
Full of diſeaſes, euer wanting health,
Stands at ſome loope-hole vaporing out of ſmoake,
Like *Etnas* ſulpherous fume, ready to choake
Any that but the ſmell thereof come neere,
The heate thereof ſhe doth not quench with beere,
But with hot waters of the deareſt rate,
At which ſhe bibs all times, early and late,
So that with fire and water both being hot,
She doth enflame that heate ſhe long ſince got:
Which ſo portracts it ſelfe in this huge creature,
That ſhe is tranſformed in deſpight of nature:
For where at firſt ſhe ſlender was and ſmall,
Now is her body metamorphoſ'd all,

And

And made a foule deformed vgly ſot,
Worſe then that Chaos whereof *Ouid* wrot,...
In ſhape and faſhion; when a man ſhe ſpyes.
This hell-ſhap't monſter doth from carowſing riſe,
Hauing well neere ſmoakt, or drunke out her eyes.
And to thoſe gawdy Goſſips ſoone doth ſhow
The party comming, whom though none do know,
Yet to the dore they haſt, and forthwith craue
Acquaintance with the paſſenger to haue.
No verſer at Decoy (though free of h's trade)
Can paſſe in verſing the Suburbian Iade.
Good Sir ſhe ſayes, vnleſſe I do miſtake,
You are my countriman; for countries ſake
Wilt pleaſe you Sir, your ſelfe for to repoſe:
Whereat my Woodcocke being caught by th' noſe,
Doth tell her plainly he's of ſuch a ſhire:
I thought ſo, ſure ſaith ſhe pleaſe you come neere
For countreys ſake weele drinke a Iugge of Beere.
Perhaps his leyſure ſeruing, and being free,
This my yong Nouice takes her courteſie.
So in he goes, where many welcomes grace him,
But ere he backe returnes theyl'e ſurely place him.
So to be briefe, forthwith they call for beere,
Which on a ſudden is their chiefeſt cheere.
Some puny puncke then askes him if heele eate,
My foole being tickl'd, ſtraight demands what meate
Is i'th'houſe; another queane replyes,
Nothing good Sir but what my Miſtris buyes:
But if you pleaſe, ere you vntruſſe a poynt,
My miſtris (*Sir*) will ſend for a good ioynt.
Good ſiſter let her, ſaith my ſilly Aſſe,

But here take money ſiſter, for by th'maſſe
I do not loue to go vpon the ſcore.
When that is ſpent, pray come to me for more.
So hauing money tane, and eke perceiuing
That he's a man moſt fit for their receiuing:
My minion ſayes, ſhe'le to her miſtreſſe go,
Ere ſhe the meate do buy her minde to know.
So vp to Miſtreſſe Matron comes My ſiſter,
Euen as at firſt the fuſtilogs had wiſht her:
Leauing my Coxcombe with a whore or twaine,
Vntill ſhe from Matreſſa comes againe,
In which ſhort time (ſhort time) we may ſuppoſe,
My light heeld wagtailes cunningly do gloſe,
And do with many a fawning couſoning wile,
My ingenious wiſard of his caſh beguile.
No ſooner to Madona doth ſhe come,
Nay ſcarcely is ſhe got within the roome,
But the foule puſt-fac't Vrchin asks her Maide,
Whether the man or no below is ſtayd:
Is forſooth Miſtreſſe, doth the maide reply:
Then go ſaith ſhe, tell him that by and by;
As ſoone as this Tobacco is drunke out,
Ile come my ſelfe vnto him; I do not doubt
But he hath money. Miſtreſſe (the maid replies)
I, and good ſtore too, therefore if you are wiſe,
Good miſtreſſe haſten downe, leſt he ſhould go,
Wherewith my Bawde the pipe away doth throw;
And like a Beare [illegible] wambled downe the ſtaires,
Vnto my newcome Nouice ſhe repaires,
And puffing with her hands on either ſide,
Gaſping for wind, ſhe ſoone my foole hath ſpide;

And

And with a pockie ſalutation dropſie full,
She giues a welcome to my new-come gull,
Which on his lips ſhe doth confirme with kiſſing,
Wiſhing him ſpeake to her if ought be miſſing:
This ſudden kindneſſe ſo vnlookt for kowne,
To him being there a ſtranger neuer ſhowne:
Thinking her by her habite for to be
A modeſt Matrone of ciuilitie;
Which is indeed a Diuell for villanie.
Doth ſo beſot my youth, that he neglects
Himſelfe and buſineſſe, and nought elſe reſpects,
But what may pleaſe this poyſon'd Toade and thoſe,
To whom thus careleſly he doth repoſe
Himſelfe and ſafetie: ſo deſires to know
What wine vpon the filth he may beſtow.
For my part ſaith the Bawd, if you'll beſtow
Ought vpon me, this I muſt let you know,
Tobacco and ſtrong water is my diet,
Without both which (being ſicke) I haue ſmall quiet.
Wherewith for both he ſuddainly doth call,
And thereto with them doth moſt roundly fall,
Vntill his wits begin for to be ſuncke,
Which when the Bawde perceiues, ſhe cals a puncke,
And whiſpers her forthwith, without delay
To vſe her skill and ſo ſhe parts away:
The puncks thus tutor'd (yet well skill'd before)
Do either of them play the thecuiſh whore;
And with their diuing ſpone [illegible] obtaine
My Coxcombs coyne (being in [illegible]n vaine,)
Which once being purchaſt, then [illegible] crafty whores,
Twixt drunke and ſober, turns him out of dores.

If he be one of spirit that they thus gull,
He will not leaue them such another pull:
He'le venture, but from them he'le backe regaine,
What they from him by cheating did obtaine.
It's not long since a countriman of mine,
hauing amongst them spent both Beere and Wine,
They plaide vpon him long, yet which was worse,
One pickt his pocket, and thence got his purse;
Which when he mist, being well stuft with gold,
My lustie souldier with a courage bold,
Told them all plainly, ere he thence did go,
Hee'd haue his purse, whether they would or no.
So searching narrowly, mongst them he espide
His purse, wit him one of their stockings tide
Neere to her hammes, which ere he thence could get,
Two peeces of the gold she thereout fet,
The one whereof, willing to haue: the other
He gaue the whore, and so her theft did smother.
These sorts of gossips I need not explaine,
Both towne and countrie of them do complaine:
They are too well knowne to many, to their cost,
Who if they should of their expences boast,
They might (as others) who haue had like losse,
Come home as they did all by weeping Crosse.
This sort is shamelesse, fearelesse, of all law,
Not of the Diuell do they stand in awe,
To whom, vnlesse in time their liues they mend,
As to their [illegible] commend.

FINIS.

Collated + OK
8/29/33 RA